Jestin Jones - I Would Be An Orchardist Misc Unsigned Bands

I Would be an Orchardist

Capo III

CFGC

C End of the rooster crows from out of bed I rise

G C

wash and comb my tousled hair and don my old disguise,

Am

creep into my lover s room and kiss her head goodbye,

G C

hit the road to make my living, live myself a lie.

C F
While the sun is rising I toil and I slave,

G (

earn enough to pay my debts and all the rest I save.

Am

Life is not luxurious on such a meager wage,

G C

but I ve got a dream to calm my nerves and all my fears assuage.

I d like to be in a field of green

D D7 G G7

surrounded by a livelihood of trees.

F Am

I wanna go where apples grow

F G C

with prairie grass and clover down below.

instrumental C F G C

Long ere the rooster crows from out of bed I rise,

G
C
fix myself a breakfast, tie my boots, and go outside,
Am
check up on the ciderhouse and tend my growing trees,
G
C
clean out the old chicken coop and then do as I please.

F C

D7 G7 surrounded by a livelihood of trees. I wanna go where apples grow with prairie grass and clover down below. We share a pot of coffee as we watch the rising sun, a full day s work ahead, but it s a full day s worth of fun. Life is so luxur ious when you re working towards a dream, and working comes so naturally when all your time is free. I d like to be in a field of green D7 G7 surrounded by a livelihood of trees. I wanna go where apples grow with prairie grass and clover down below... with prairie grass and clover down below.

I d like to be in a field of green

F G C,F,C